

Mothers

need a powerful nourishment in food when nursing babies or they are apt to suffer from Emaciation.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites of lime and soda, nourishes mothers speedily back to health and makes their babies fat and chubby. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Babies

are never healthy when thin. They ought to be fat. Babies cry for SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is palatable and easy to assimilate.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. Druggists sell it.

Cotton Belt Route

(St. Louis Southwestern Ry.)

—TO—

Arkansas, Texas

THE ONLY LINE

With through Car Service from

MEMPHIS TO TEXAS.

No change of Cars to

ST. WORTH, WACO

OR INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

Two Daily Trains

Carrying through Coaches and

Pullman Sleepers. Traversing the

finest farming, grazing and timber

lands. And reaching the most prosper-

ous towns and cities in the

Great Southwest.

FARMING LANDS. — Yielding

abundantly all the cereals, corn and

cotton, and especially adapted to the

cultivation of small fruits and early

vegetables.

GRAZING LANDS. — Affording

excellent pasturage during almost the

entire year, and comparatively close

to the great markets.

TIMBER LANDS. — Covered with

almost inexhaustible forests of yellow

pine, cypress and the hard woods

common to Arkansas and Eastern

Texas.

Can be procured on reasonable and

advantageous terms.

All lines connect with and have

connections with the

Cotton Belt Route

Ask your nearest Ticket Agent for

maps, time tables, etc., and write to

any of the following for all information

you may desire concerning the

trip to the Great Southwest.

R. T. G. MATTHEWS,

Dist. Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

E. W. LABEAUME,

G. P. & Tkt. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

J. A. EDSON,

Gen'l Supt., Texarkana, Tex.

JOHN ECHOLS, Receivers,

ST. JOHN BOYLE, Jr.,

C. O. & S. W. R. R.

(The Mississippi Valley Route.)

—TO—

LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, CIN.

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

—TO—

Memphis, Vicksburg, New Or.

AND ALL POINTS SOUTH.

—TO—

St. Louis, Cairo, Chicago,

AND ALL POINTS NORTH

AND WEST.

Connecting at Memphis with through

trains to all points in

Arkansas and Texas

Rates, Tickets, and all information

will be furnished on application to

your nearest ticket agent.

T. B. LYNCH,

G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

WHEN YOU GO TO OWENSBORO

—CALL ON—

C. Theo. Cain,

THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

For the finest and Most Artistic Work,

any size or style. Frederica St., between

3rd and 4th. 6m37

Stated meeting of the Hartford

Lodge, No. 675, F. & A. Masons, first

Monday night in each month. All

brethren are invited to attend regular.

W. H. MOORE, W. M.

H. WEINSTEIN, Sec'y.

THE TEACHER'S DREAM.

[BY W. H. VENABLE.]

The weary teacher sat alone

While twilight gathered on;

And not a sound was heard around—

The boys and girls are gone.

The weary teacher sat alone,

Unnerved and pale was he;

Bowed 'neath a yoke of care he spoke

In sad soliloquy.

Another round, another round

Of labor thrown away,

Another chain of toil and pain

Dragged through a tedious day.

"Of no avail is constant zeal,

Love's sacrifice is lost,

The hopes of morn, so golden, turn

Each evening into dross.

"I squander on a barren field

My strength my life, my all;

The seeds I sow will never grow,

They perish where they fall."

He sighed, and low upon his hands

His aching brow he pressed;

And lo! his frame ere long there came

A soothing sense of rest.

And then he lifted up his face,

But started back again—

The room by strange and sudden

change.

Assumed proportions vast

It seemed a Senate Hall, and one

Addressed a listening throng;

Each burning word all bosoms stirred.

Applause rose loud and long.

The wilder teacher thought he knew

The speaker's voice and look,

"And for his name," said he, "the

same

Is in my record book."

The stately Senate hall dissolved,

A church rose in its place.

Wherein stood a man of God,

Dispensing words of grace.

And though he spoke in solemn tone

And though his hair was gray,

The teacher's thought was strangely

wrought:

"I whipped that boy to-day."

The church, a phantasm, vanished

soon;

What saw the teacher then?

In classic gloom of alcove room

An author plied his pen.

"My eldest lad," the teacher said,

Filled with a new surprise—

"Shall I behold his name enrolled

Among the great and wise?"

The vision of a cottage home

The teacher now descried;

A mother's face illumined the place,

Her influence sanctified.

"A miracle! a miracle!

This matron, well I know,

Was but a wild and careless child,

Not half an hour ago.

"And when she to her children speaks

Of duty's golden rule,

Her lips repeat in accents sweet,

My words to her at school."

The scene was changed again and lo,

The school-house, rude and old;

Upon the wall did darkness fall,

The evening air was cold.

"A dream! the sleeper, waking said,

Then paced along the floor,

And, whistled slow and soft and low,

He locked the school-house door.

And walking home, his heart was full

Of peace and trust and praise;

Said, "After many days,"

that each of these ten cartridges has

the force of—

"Don't take them out!" I yelled,

shrinking as far away from him as

possible.

"Of course, sir, but there is no oc-

casional alarm. I've been handling

dynamite in all shapes and forms for

the last fifteen years and never had

an accident. You must have con-

cussion to explode one of these, sir,

and who's going to tap this one with

a hammer, or fire it out of the win-

dow against a rock?"

"But be careful not to drop it on

the floor. Ugh! Is there any more

of the stuff in this car?"

"Quite a tidy bit of it, sir.

There's twelve men of us, and I

guess we could scare up about a

hundred cartridges like these if you

wanted to see them."

"Not! Not! I'll be thankful enough

if I get clear of your ten without be-

ing blown through the roof. How

much rock, for instance, would one

of these cartridges bring down?"

"How much rock? Well, that

would be according to the lay of

things. If it was a cliff, with a

goodly overhang to it, and this car-

tridge was placed just right, the

downfall would be enough to build a

fine, large warehouse with a few

carloads of small pieces left over for

making pavement. If it was plumb

up and down cliff without any seams

or crevices, and the stone was hard

and tough, a few pieces weighing

200 pounds or so would be all you

could reasonably expect. It's beau-

tiful stuff, sir, beautiful, and the

man who invented it was a genius."

"But you are digging your own

heels into that bag?" I shouted, as

he moved his hob-nailed boots

around without the slightest care.

"Go I was, sir, but as long as

there was no explosion no harm has

been done. It's again the law to

throw dynamite cartridges from a

car window or I'd give you an ex-

hibition worth seeing. The good

old days seem to have passed away."

"What do you mean by the good

old days?"

"Why, the time when one could

fling one of these things out of the

window and make a hole in a ledge

large enough for the den of a

bear. What brought out a law

again it was the mistake made by a

near-sighted man. He threw a

cartridge at a ledge which he sup-

posed was all of thirty feet away,

while it was actually over eight.

The result was that a piece of rock

weighing one hundred pounds

struck the first passenger coach,

smashed its way in, and I believe a

man and his wife were killed. They

had poor Jim in jail for a year, and

everybody cursed his eyes instead of

feeling sorry that they had deceived

him. That's why they passed the

law, sir, and I'm afraid the good

old days will never return. This

can no longer be called the land of

liberty."

"You've seen people killed by the

stuff, I suppose?" I said as he

played with cartridge as if it were a

ball.

"Well, once a piece of rock weigh-

ing two hundred and fifty pounds

scrapped my cap off as it flew along

to strike my partner in the breast,

but I didn't exactly see him die, you

know. He died—oh, yes. The fore-

man said that if poor Ned had been

struck by the Pittsburgh city ball

he couldn't have died any faster nor

been in worse shape to gather up.

As to about a dozen others, I've

seen 'em standing on a particular

namite cartridges I shall want to

leave the country. Some of us get

off at this next station, while the

others go a little further down the

road."

"Well, be careful," I said as I left

the smoker and went back to the

rear coach and to the last seat in

that.

At the next station the train side-

tracked to let the express pass. Four

of the miners got off and started up

the mountain road in the direction

of a quarry. The man I had talked

with looked along the train until he

saw my face at the window, when he

held up a cartridge and laughed

and gave it a toss in the air. When

he started on again his three com-

panions were many rods in advance.

A dozen of us were watching him as

he broke into a trot to overtake them.

He wasn't one hundred feet from

the train when he stumbled and fell

—there was a puff of flame and

smoke—the car windows shivered

into atoms—a deafening crash, and

the man in the seat ahead of me

called out:

"That's dynamite, sure!"

Everybody went up to look at the

spot. There was a hole in the

Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

JO. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1894.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR ANSSEOR.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

DER L. MILLER

As a candidate for Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

JOHN M. LEACH

As a candidate for Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

N. C. DARRIL

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

G. DAVIS ROVAL

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

J. E. ASHBY

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party and the will of the people.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

JOHN W. BLACK

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

JO. B. SANDERFUR

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

Geo. W. TILFORD

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

W. H. LYONS

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

J. M. CASIBER

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

H. P. WATTS

As a candidate for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

M. L. HEAVIN

As a candidate for County Attorney of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

J. A. SMITH

As a candidate for County Attorney of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

DAN F. TRACY

As a candidate for County Judge of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

J. A. PARK

As a candidate for the office of County Judge of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

E. T. WILLIAMS

As a candidate for County Judge of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

WOOD TINSLEY

As a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

JOHN W. TICHNER

As a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

D. M. HOCKER

As a candidate for County Clerk of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

J. P. STEVENS

As a candidate for Sheriff of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

J. C. CHAMBERLAIN

As a candidate for Magistrate in the Hartford Magisterial District, subject to the action of the Republican party.

EVERY Republican owes it to himself and his party to attend the Precinct Convention on the 24th and give to the cause his counsel and his vote.

Don't leave the nominations to chance. Republicans, turn out on the 24th and help to name the nominees.

Special Notice!

We have just perfected arrangements whereby we can furnish THE REPUBLICAN and the Louisville Weekly Commercial both one year for only \$1.25, always in advance.

For price the of THE REPUBLICAN alone, \$1.25. Besides being one of the best and most reliable papers published, The Commercial contains the political cartoons of that great artist, Mr. George Kerr, which in themselves are worth the price charged for both papers.

If you want the news of Ohio county and the rest of the world every week, subscribe for The Hartford Republican and either the Louisville Commercial, The New York Tribune or the Chicago Inter-Ocean for only \$1.25. Subscribe at once.

HARTFORD College is enjoying the most prosperous year in its history.

It was proper to greet Corbett and Mitchell immediately after the fight why would it not have been proper to arrest them before or during the fight? Shame upon men who have no more respect for their oaths of office.

In a letter to Mr. W. H. Griffin, Congressman Montgomery says that he will do all in his power to secure an appropriation for Rough River, and speaks hopefully of the matter. With slack-water navigation on Rough River, Hartford can snap her finger at the railroads.

In order to be up with the county campaign and the county news generally you should have THE REPUBLICAN, and in order to be up with State and National news and the Congressional race this year and the State Campaign next year, you should have THE Louisville Weekly Commercial. You get both for \$1.25.

A YEAR ago Texas disgraced the South and the age for that matter by the Paris mob and lynching, and now a Florida Judge repeats the shame by tying the hands of the Governor and throttling the law long enough for two beings to determine which is the more vicious and powerful beast. Judge Call deliberately took the State authority out of the hands of the Governor and delivered it over to the hoodlums.

The enterprising people of Beaver Dam are contemplating the erection of more commodious buildings and the establishment of a Graded School. This is a step in the right direction. There is no reason whatever why Beaver Dam should not have such an institution. When once under way and completed it will grow and widen its influence and patronage, thus proving both an incalculable benefit and an ornament to the town.

At the October term of the Court of Claims nine citizens of the county were released from paying poll tax and at the January term thirty-one more, making a total of forty for the two sessions. Conservative estimates place the number of citizens in the county who are released from poll tax at not much less than 800. Some of these men who are released are worth several thousand dollars. Something is wrong.

The Courier-Journal of recent date contained the following complimentary notice of Dr. W. B. Hayward: "She scholarly Senator Hayward, who represents the famous Elizabethtown District, which was the old home of Ben Hardin, Gov. Helm and Gov. Brown, is among the older members of the Senate, and with the two latter distinguished men advocated Democracy on the hustings in the Know-nothing times of 1855. He is regarded as among the ablest men of the Senate. It is safe to say that his constituents made a wise selection."

Dr. Hayward was for a number of years a citizen of this county where he has a host of friends who are glad to know he is still maintaining his high reputation for great ability as a scholar and an orator.

Three Epochs in Political History. 1832 ORDINANCE OF NULLIFICATION. "WHEREAS, The Congress of the United States by various acts, purporting to be acts laying duties and imposts on foreign imports, but in reality, intended for the protection of manufacturers * * * hath exceeded its just power under the Constitution."

1861 CONFEDERATE CONSTITUTION. "Nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign nations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry."

1892 DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM. "We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that a Federal Government has no constitutional power to enforce and collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue only."

SHORT CREEK. Jan. 28.—The farmers of this section of Grayson county have taken advantage of the beautiful weather and are advancing rapidly with their spring work.

Prof. Milton Clark, who has just closed a very successful school at Duft, Ky., will begin a Select School at Concord, Ky., February the 6th.

Misses Grace Morrison and Anna Spurrier, two of Ohio county's most accomplished young ladies, who have been visiting friends and relatives for the past week, in the Spurrier's Chapel and Duft neighborhoods, returned to their homes at Haynesville yesterday.

The Short Creek Academy, under the efficient management of Miss Sallie Terry and J. A. Payne, is progressing nicely. This promises to be one of the most successful schools ever taught at Short Creek.

Mr. Jack Weller, of Ohio county, and Miss Mollie Spurrier, of Concord, last Sunday evening, in the presence of a large number of friends, Miss Spurrier is one of Grayson county's most successful teachers, while Mr. Weller is one of Ohio county's most successful farmers and teachers. May the Omnipotent Ruler of the Universe guide them amid sunshine and bowers along bright paths, while going down the hill of life.

Misses Della and May Lahue visited relatives in the Sinks last week. Candidates are so thick that you can't throw a stone at a dog without hitting one.

The Republican party of Grayson county has reached one of the most important periods in its history since the war, with the Grayson Eagles its banner and harmony and unity in its ranks, the Republican party will "turn the rascals out," and then right will triumph over wrong, and there will be a chance to undo the rotten devices by which this county's government is carried on. Yes, the rings and the cliques will be turned down and clean, honest men put in office.

On looking over the Hartford Herald I noticed an article from Rockport, Ky., signed by Suggs. In his article he refers to the Democratic party of Kentucky as having formulated so many Democratic platforms. Yes, it has planned a great many, in fact, one too many for its own good. It planned that "immortal document" of '92 and it was that self same document that has caused factories to be torn down and soup houses erected instead, and in consequence of that, Kentucky planned platforms, upon which thousands of working men are crying for work and tens of thousands of wives and children are calling for bread, and yet the grandest declaration a Kentuckian can make is "I am a Democrat."

By my referring to Suggs' article don't understand me to be in favor of Compulsory Education. I don't believe there is the slightest chance of a compulsory education bill being passed by the present Legislature. But understand me, I don't propose to be educated in Democratic principles. If I can't be educated without the aid of Democratic principles I won't be educated at all, though it does not require much education to be a Democrat—just a little nursing with prejudice and fed on rotten principles for a short time and a Democrat will grow up like a weed. Now, Mr. Suggs, we don't think that it will take a compulsory education bill to defeat Watt Hardin, but something in the shape of Geo. W. Denny and when you write another article on education please remember that Democracy and education don't go together. That Suggs may see the error of his way, and that THE REPUBLICAN may be prosperous, and that the Republican party of Ohio county may be successful in November are the sincerest wishes of a YOUNG COON.

Grade of Stony Point School. Below is the average grade of Stony Point School for the five months, ending January 19, 1894. Grade being made on deportment and recitations. Premiums for best grade in their class were awarded to Rosa Carson, Carrie Rowe, Maimie Brown and Minnie Bean. General average: Minnie Bean 99, Rosa Carson 99, Nona Brown 98, Ed Brown 97, Carrie Rowe 97, Clinton Rowe 97, Claude Brown 97, Charlie Carson 97, Frances Southard 97, Bee Brown 97, Nola Goff 97, Eva Brown 96, Myrtle Brown 95, Ora Carson 95, Maimie Brown 95, May Carson 95, Effie Brown 95, Ona Rander 94, Lillie Rowe 94, Zona Goff 94, Jane Goff 94, Alice Brown 94, Hiram Rander 94, Verda Shoulders 93, Matthew Hoskins 93, Orpha Brown 93, Orville Ross 93, Lena Rander 92, Melvin Shoulders 92, Myrtle Southard 92, Oscar Brown 92, Clarence Rowe 90, Garfield Rowe 90, Maude Brown 90, Erma Rowe 90, John Goff 90, Lee Brown 92, Fred Hoskins 90, Jim Goff 90, Herman Brown 90, Oma Brown 88, Pina Rowe 85.

MYRTLE ROWE, Teacher.

Ask Your Friends. Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positively in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. One has been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another finds it indispensable for sick headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc.

Hood's PILLS are purely vegetable.

The Hartford Republican and the Louisville Weekly Commercial, containing George Kerr cartoons, both one year for only \$1.25 in advance. Send in your subscription.

Mr. John Wade is very sick. Mrs. Annie Walker, who has been visiting in Owensboro for several days, has returned home.

Mr. W. Staples, of Roseville, is visiting his brother, Tho's. Staples.

Miss Webb McCarty went to Louisville Sunday to visit her sister, Mrs. Woodson.

John Ellis, of Whitesville, was in town this week.

Dugal Miller went to Owensboro Thursday.

Howard & Hirtzing shipped a fine car load of shingles from this place last week, bringing them the net little sum of one hundred and seventy dollars.

Reuben Wright, of Fordsville, was in town Tuesday.

Conductor Blummer and engineer Brown, on the C. O. & S. W. R. R.,

are very sick, and unable to be on duty.

Mrs. Ellis and her daughter, Miss Jessie, were in the city Saturday.

Mrs. McElroy spent Monday night with her daughter, Mrs. Dan McCarty, of Fordsville.

Mr. Charles Wade and family are newcomers in our little city.

Master Arthur Johnson and sister, Miss Annie, of Fordsville, are visiting relatives here.

The carpenters on Mr. G. W. Kelley's new house had to suspend work on the account of the weather.

Mr. Ernest Hicks received a nice cooked duck from Louisville Saturday, and the reason for his not getting up for breakfast Sunday morning was accounted for when on sitting in his room he was discovered sitting in bed eating his duck.

The two engines which were so completely demolished at Whitesville some time since, have been patched up and are on the road again.

The party at Mr. James Bowman's, Saturday night, was quite a success and highly enjoyed by all who were present.

Miss Florence Wright's school, at Burk's school-house closed last Tuesday. The afternoon was spent in spelling, speeches, songs and dialogues. The pupils showed good training and the way they recited reflected credit to themselves and teacher.

Miss Wright is a good teacher and was offered the school again for next fall it she would agree to teach.

Mr. Jerry Tilford, the conductor on the Fordsville and Irvington branch, was in town Sunday to see—well he came to see a friend.

Mr. Editor please allow me space to say a few words on a personal matter. I saw in the Hartford Herald of January 24th an item from Fordsville bearing my non de plume. Now, whoever the Fordsville correspondent to the Herald may be I ask him politely to please never use my name again as I did not borrow nor steal the name and I would rather no one would use it without my consent. I do not think the person meant any disrespect for me, but I have used this non de plume for a number of years, and the public have learned to associate me with the name where ever it is seen. Hoping that I will not be troubled with this matter again, I am COUNTRY JAY.

Now, I would like to see others who are interested in the welfare of the county and in the welfare of society come out with "Observer" and "Well Wisher" and stand for right and see that the officers do their duty and see that those who are violating the law are speedily brought to justice. Do not be afraid of injuring your business or reputation by opposing wrongdoing. Let the evil doers know upon which side of the question you stand, and do not give them a chance to twist you by saying that you are afraid to write over your own name. I want to say to "Observer" and "Well Wisher" that I think if they had written over their own signatures, instead of non de plumes, they would have accomplished much more. It looks a little like you were afraid to come square out and let the people know just where you stand.

Why need a man want or wish to write over a non de plume when he has such a cause at stake? I hold that the good of the cause demands that they should write over their own signatures, and that it is an exhibition of over modesty for them not to do so. We need not be afraid of being accused of writing just merely for the sake of seeing our names in the paper, for such accusations would only come from those who are unfriendly to the cause, and we may rest assured that they will not leave one stone unturned that would tend to defeat the law and the good that results to society from it. But, on the other hand, we may be assured that they do not fear any encroachments upon their disgraced and illegal traffic from the man who either from a sense of modesty or because of policy, writes against the traffic over a non de plume. They will reason, and I think correctly, too, that the man who does not sign his own name to an article in the paper denouncing the "Blind Tigers" in the strongest terms will hesitate a long time before he will take any legal steps to put an end to their nefarious business.

Moreover, I hold that until we are ready as individuals, to do our whole duty and nothing but our duty regardless of any and all consequences, we will not accomplish very much toward exterminating that public nuisance, the "Blind Tiger." But the moment we resolve so to do, and begin and put our resolutions into effect, those who conduct those places where His Satanic Majesty holds high carnival, will conclude that there is a more healthful and congenial climate for them, and will at once set about seeking it.

DEANFIELD. Mr. John Wade is very sick. Mrs. Annie Walker, who has been visiting in Owensboro for several days, has returned home.

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FROM KANSAS

Comes an interesting letter, bearing Ohio County's Blind Tigers.

WELLINGTON, KAN., Jan. 26, 1894. EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—It does my heart good to see that at least two of Beaver Dam's good citizens have come out on the side of right and have said in sentiment, if not in words, "let others do as they may, but as for us, we are determined to stand for law, order and the best interests of society," and I hope there are many more of the good citizens, not only of Beaver Dam, but of the entire county, that are like-minded.

It is a fact that the good people of Ohio county have spoken in regard to this nefarious traffic and their voices gave forth no uncertain sound, and yet, despite this fact, there are men so degraded and so devoid of self respect and respect for their fellow man, as to still persist in engaging in a business that is not only in direct opposition to the will of the people, but is absolutely a stench and an eyecore to every true lady and gentleman.

The liquor traffic is a traffic in which no gentleman will engage, even when it is permitted by law, but when the law strictly forbids any one to deal in it, is the man who allows it sold any more of a gentleman than he who dispenses it? I hold that he is not, and a man who has such knowledge comes very near being an accessory after the fact, and as such I believe that it would severely tax the scruples of a conscientious jury to return a verdict of "not guilty," were he tried before a court of justice, for being such. But if such knowledge got the private citizen, oh, pray, tell me into what kind of a fix will it get the public officer, whose sworn duty it is to enforce the law to the best of his ability? How does the grand juror, whose solemn and sworn duty it is to investigate these things, ease his conscience when he makes but little or no effort to bring those who violate the law, in this respect, to justice? It is hard to believe that our public officers and grand jurors have any knowledge of the misdoings of those who violate the law in Ohio county, but it is harder still to believe that they are altogether ignorant of them when things are in the state of affairs that "Observer" and the papers tell us they are in Beaver Dam and Hartford.

Now, I would like to see others who are interested in the welfare of the county and in the welfare of society come out with "Observer" and "Well Wisher" and stand for right and see that the officers do their duty and see that those who are violating the law are speedily brought to justice. Do not be afraid of injuring your business or reputation by opposing wrongdoing. Let the evil doers know upon which side of the question you stand, and do not give them a chance to twist you by saying that you are afraid to write over your own name. I want to say to "Observer" and "Well Wisher" that I think if they had written over their own signatures, instead of non de plumes, they would have accomplished much more. It looks a little like you were afraid to come square out and let the people know just where you stand.

Why need a man want or wish to write over a non de plume when he has such a cause at stake? I hold that the good of the cause demands that they should write over their own signatures, and that it is an exhibition of over modesty for them not to do so. We need not be afraid of being accused of writing just merely for the sake of seeing our names in the paper, for such accusations would only come from those who are unfriendly to the cause, and we may rest assured that they will not leave one stone unturned that would tend to defeat the law and the good that results to society from it. But, on the other hand, we may be assured that they do not fear any encroachments upon their disgraced and illegal traffic from the man who either from a sense of modesty or because of policy, writes against the traffic over a non de plume. They will reason, and I think correctly, too, that the man who does not sign his own name to an article in the paper denouncing the "Blind Tigers" in the strongest terms will hesitate a long time before he will take any legal steps to put an end to their nefarious business.

Moreover, I hold that until we are ready as individuals, to do our whole duty and nothing but our duty regardless of any and all consequences, we will not accomplish very much toward exterminating that public nuisance, the "Blind Tiger." But the moment we resolve so to do, and begin and put our resolutions into effect, those who conduct those places where His Satanic Majesty holds high carnival, will conclude that there is a more healthful and congenial climate for them, and will at once set about seeking it.

DEANFIELD. Mr. John Wade is very sick. Mrs. Annie Walker, who has been visiting in Owensboro for several days, has returned home.

Mr. W. Staples, of Roseville, is visiting his brother, Tho's. Staples.

Miss Webb McCarty went to Louisville Sunday to visit her sister, Mrs. Woodson.

John Ellis, of Whitesville, was in town this week.

Dugal Miller went to Owensboro Thursday.

Howard & Hirtzing shipped a fine car load of shingles from this place last week, bringing them the net little sum of one hundred and seventy dollars.

Reuben Wright, of Fordsville, was in town Tuesday.

Conductor Blummer and engineer Brown, on the C. O. & S. W. R. R.,

are very sick, and unable to be on duty.

Mrs. Ellis and her daughter, Miss Jessie, were in the city Saturday.

Mrs. McElroy spent Monday night with her daughter, Mrs. Dan McCarty, of Fordsville.

Mr. Charles Wade and family are newcomers in our little city.

Master Arthur Johnson and sister, Miss Annie, of Fordsville, are visiting relatives here.

The carpenters on Mr. G. W. Kelley's new house had to suspend work on the account of the weather.

Mr. Ernest Hicks received a nice cooked duck from Louisville Saturday, and the reason for his not getting up for breakfast Sunday morning was accounted for when on sitting in his room he was discovered sitting in bed eating his duck.

The two engines which were so completely demolished at Whitesville some time since, have been patched up and are on the road again.

The party at Mr. James Bowman's, Saturday night, was quite a success and highly enjoyed by all who were present.

Miss Florence Wright's school, at Burk's school-house closed last Tuesday. The afternoon was spent in spelling, speeches, songs and dialogues. The pupils showed good training and the way they recited reflected credit to themselves and teacher.

Miss Wright is a good teacher and was offered the school again for next fall it she would agree to teach.

Mr. Jerry Tilford, the conductor on the Fordsville and Irvington branch, was in town Sunday to see—well he came to see a friend.

Mr. Editor please allow me space to say a few words on a personal matter. I saw in the Hartford Herald of January 24th an item from Fordsville bearing my non de plume. Now, whoever the Fordsville correspondent to the Herald may be I ask him politely to please never use my name again as I did not borrow nor steal the name and I would rather no one would use it without my consent. I do not think the person meant any disrespect for me, but I have used this non de plume for a number of years, and the public have learned to associate me with the name where ever it is seen. Hoping that I will not be troubled with this matter again, I am COUNTRY JAY.

Now, I would like to see others who are interested in the welfare of the county and in the welfare of society come out with "Observer" and "Well Wisher" and stand for right and see that the officers do their duty and see that those who are violating the law are speedily brought to justice. Do not be afraid of injuring your business or reputation by opposing wrongdoing. Let the evil doers know upon which side of the question you stand, and do not give them a chance to twist you by saying that you are afraid to write over your own name. I want to say to "Observer" and "Well Wisher" that I think if they had written over their own signatures, instead of non de plumes, they would have accomplished much more. It looks a little like you were afraid to come square out and let the people know just where you stand.

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A SONG OF GRATITUDE.

Blest be the ties that bind
The people to our store;
They are so good, we find,
We'll advertise for more.

Since by this means they came,
We mean to hold them there,
And strive to make our name,
Familiar everywhere.

This is why the People Come & Stay with us

Courteous treatment,
One price to all,
Goods the best,
Prices the lowest.

Do You Want

Some of the same kind of
treatment? If you do, buy
your Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots and Shoes, &c., from
FAIR BROS. & CO
Leaders in all lines.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1894.

W. H. WILLIAMS LEADS.
H. C. Pace is the boss barber.
All wool suits \$8.00 at Fair Bros. & Co.
Fresh apple butter at W. H. Williams'.

Try Stevens & Collins, Hartford's best grocers.

Latest styles in Men's Hats at Fair Bros. & Co.

Try W. H. Williams for anything in the grocery line.

Boys and Children's finest suits at Fair Bros. & Co.

Fresh Oysters and celery in abundance at W. H. Williams'.

New line of calicoes, ginghams and white goods at Fair Bros. & Co.

Stevens & Collins keep the cheapest and best groceries in town. Try them.

Prof. H. H. Davis closed a very successful school at Centertown last Thursday.

While in town, call on Stevens & Collins and see the best stock of groceries in town.

For Pickles, Kraut, Chow-chow, Hominy, Beans, Rice, etc. call on Stevens & Collins.

FOR SALE.—A good young horse and one good young mule.

S. A. ANDERSON, Hartford, Ky.

W. H. Williams' is headquarters for all kinds of fruits, candies and staple and fancy groceries.

Mr. C. P. Westerfield is confined to his room on account of a sprain received at a barn raising recently.

Price clothing anywhere, then come to us and we will give you the same goods \$3 less on the suit at Fair Bros. & Co.

R. R. Wedding will begin a Select School at Rosine Tuesday, February 6th, and continue four months. Patronage solicited.

Prof. J. Denham Hocker closed his school at Haynesville last week with appropriate exercises. He has taught an excellent school.

Prof. A. H. Ross closed a successful school at Greenbrier, No. 101, last Tuesday a week ago. Prof. Ross is one of our best teachers, and always gives satisfaction.

Prof. C. M. Crowe opened a Select School at Bada Monday with forty-five students. Prof. Crowe is a very able and popular teacher, and his present school promises to be one of unusual interest.

Prof. Wm. Foster will address the people of the Kinderhook neighborhood, at the Alexander School-house, to-night. This is Prof. Foster's old home and he will make a good speech. Every body invited to be present.

Mr. J. L. Rogers closed a good school at Taylor Mines on Wednesday. He has been quite successful in his four years teaching. Prof. E. R. Ray and Hon. R. P. Hocker addressed the people of Taylor Mines on Wednesday night.

Prof. Layton Maddox closed a very successful school at Point Pleasant last Tuesday week.

Mrs. J. M. Casebier experienced a severe fall Monday evening, from the effects of which she is still suffering.

Mr. W. H. H. Miller, Stewartville, died Saturday morning, and was buried at the Smith's burying ground Sunday.

Mr. S. J. Bryant is opening up a nice little grocery in the Collins property on Market Street. Mr. Bryant is an energetic young man deserving of success.

The residence of Mrs. Joel Hamilton, near Sulphur Springs, was destroyed by fire Monday night. Nothing was saved and Mrs. Hamilton is left in destitute circumstances.

Mr. Geo. W. Miller, Olaton, has purchased the Marion Axton farm near Barrett's Ferry and will move there shortly. Consideration for the farm, \$550. Mr. Axton will move to the Cherokee Strip.

Prof. J. B. Wilson addresses Miss Sue Jenkins' school at Elmwood at its close this evening. Prof. Wilson taught there two years ago and embraced this opportunity of meeting his former pupils and patrons. Miss Jenkins has had a very pleasant school.

A Masonic Supper will be given by the young ladies of Beaver Dam at the Masonic Hall for the benefit of the Lodge on Saturday evening, February 3. Oysters will be served in every style. There will also be Music, Declarations, and an old-fashioned candy-pulling. Everybody invited.

Mr. Oscar F. Slaughter, of Horse Cave, Hart county, was in the city several days this week. He was an old soldier and was before the pension board here Wednesday. He was Sheriff of Hart county for four years and is a substantial citizen. He was the guest of Mr. U. G. Thomas while here.

Mr. Thaddeus Barnard and Miss Bertie China were married at the home of the bride's father, Mr. John Chinn, of near Beaver Dam, Tuesday night, Rev. G. J. Bean pronouncing the ceremony. These are two most estimable young people. THE REPUBLICAN joins their many friends in wishing them much success and happiness through life.

What is the matter that we don't have some new plank walks? The plank walk toward the Water Mill is a disgrace to the town. No one with any sense of pride can look upon it without feeling that he is heartily disgusted. Give the people walks or quit making them pay taxes. If we have to walk in the mud let us do so without paying so high for the sweet privilege.

Mr. W. H. Lyons, of Fordsville, is announced this week as a candidate for Jailor, subject to the action of the Republican party. He is an excellent citizen and quite popular. He served a term as Sheriff of Hancock county, giving entire satisfaction. His many good qualities not only make him a formidable candidate but also fit him for an efficient discharge of the duties of his office.

Everything fresh at Tracy & Son.

Fair Bros. & Co. are the clothing men.

If you need School Shoes, see Carson & Co.

Fair Bros. & Co. for heavy Boots and Shoes.

You can buy a pair of Boots for \$1.50 at Carson & Co.

If you want to look well, buy your clothing at Fair Bros. & Co.

If you want fresh Groceries, call on Tracy & Son and be supplied.

\$1 will buy 25 pounds of New Orleans Sugar at Carson & Co's.

A nice line of cakes and crackers will be found at Tracy & Son.

Remnant stock of Cloaks at your own price at Fair Bros. & Co.

Best grade of tobacco cotton for the least money at Fair Bros. & Co.

Leave your order with A. R. Carson for Groceries at Carson & Co.

Best line ladies fine shoes found in Hartford at Fair Bros. & Co.

The best London Layer Raisin and California Prunes at Tracy & Son's.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Earl Collings, Glenville, on the 15th ult., a fine girl.

Trade always good at Fair Bros. & Co. They have the goods at way down prices.

Good conveyances and saddle horses for hire, at reasonable rates at Casebier & Burton's.

In order to close out stock of Boots will sell at and below cost at Carson & Co.

Good luck in Overcoats. Only a few left. Can buy them for cost at Fair Bros. & Co.

Peas, Beans, Corn, Tomatoes, Peaches and all kinds of Fresh Groceries at Tracy & Son's.

Leave your horse at Casebier & Burton's stable for a good feed when you come to Hartford.

J. W. Ford & Co. are putting in a Standard Case 4 Roller Mills. J. M. Mattingly is superintending the work.

Monday is Court and you will be in town certain, and when you eat a good dinner, be sure your horse is in Casebier & Burton's stable.

G. W. Mothershead and Granger Arbuckle, Select, went to Bowling Green Sunday with a nice lot of horses for the market.

If you are thinking of buying a Steam Thresher, Plow, Moving or Reaping Machine or Hay Rake, call on Tracy & Son and get their prices.

Rev. R. A. Crowe went out and preached to an interesting congregation last Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at the new Schoolhouse two and a half miles east of town.

Remember that C. R. Martin, the old reliable Jeweler, is still in the ring and is prepared to furnish you any kind of goods in the jewelry line. Also does first-class repairing at lowest prices.

Mr. Charles W. Wedding and Miss Lula Eskridge, Fordsville, were married yesterday at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. Jo. I. Harder. The contracting parties are popular young people and enter upon life with very bright prospects.

Marriage license: J. W. Iglehart to Miss Minnie M. Addington, Oscar S. Ashby to Miss Bertie Balis, Thaddeus Barnard to Miss Bertie Chinn, V. C. Daffron to Miss Priscilla Wynn, Charles W. Wedding to Miss Lula Eskridge, J. D. Farmer to Miss Etta Lee Wallace.

Dean, the little two-year old son of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Hoover, Pleasant Ridge, died yesterday morning after a continued illness. The burial will take place at the Hartford Cemetery to-day at 11 o'clock. The sorrowing parents have the sympathy of the entire people in their sad bereavement.

Miss Lula Walker has organized a class in shorthand which meets five nights in the week. The members are Miss Ruth Combes, Messrs. L. M. Render, W. G. Hardwick, E. Tracy and S. A. Anderson. Miss Walker is a fine stenographer and the members of the class are delighted with the work.

Mr. Tom Smith, a former resident of this county, has purchased the Henry Park farm in the Washington neighborhood, and has moved there from Brownsville, Edmonson county. Mr. Smith was a member of the 26th Kentucky Infantry during the war. He is a Republican, has thirteen children all Republicans, five of whom are voters. Who said this county wouldn't go Republican in November?

A change has taken place in the large firm of Carson & Co., Mr. T. J. Morton selling his interest to Mr. Thomas Baker, of Beaver Dam. Mr. Morton severs his connection with the business preparatory to entering College here. He has made a host of friends who wish him much success in whatever he may undertake. Mr. Baker is a young man of ability and our people heartily welcome him.

In another column will be found the announcement of Mr. D. M. Hocker, of Fordsville, as a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party. Mr. Hocker is one of the county's best and most influential citizens. He is a good business man, and is eminently qualified to fill the important office. He is known throughout a great portion of the county where he is justly popular, having been a successful teacher for several years, and being renowned for his upright life.

Hall wants a few small fat hogs.

Hall keeps all kinds of fresh meat. Good rigs for hire, day or night, call on C. L. Fields.

Remember that C. L. Field has plenty of feed for next Monday.

Hall keeps the wonderful Japanese Oil and all kinds of patent medicines.

Casebier & Burton always treat your horse right when you leave him at their stable. They also run 'bus line to and from Beaver Dam.

Yesterday's Owensboro Messenger contained an account of the horrible death of a young man by the name of Hinton, of near Fordsville, who accidentally shot himself while out hunting.

The Quarterly Conference begins its session at Liberty to-night and continues over Sunday. Rev. E. E. Pate is in attendance, leaving the Mount Herman meeting in charge of Revs. Bennett and Perryman.

The revival at Mount Herman, near Bada, which has been in progress for more than two weeks, is still growing in interest. Rev. E. E. Pate is conducting the meeting assisted by Revs. J. A. Bennett and Perryman. Never in the history of the neighborhood has such a deep work of grace been wrought. The crowds gather early and remain late at the church and no less than forty-six souls have been converted. Many of the converts are old men and men of middle age. The interest is so great that on one occasion after night service a number of christians met at a private house and continued the services until near the dawn of day.

About a month ago Mr. W. F. Stevens, of No Creek, advertised in our columns for six head of cattle which had strayed from his place about two months before, and requested information concerning them. In two weeks from the time of the first insertion of the advertisement he learned the whereabouts of his cattle. They had strayed twenty-five or thirty miles. Mr. Stevens not only recovered the six head advertised, but two others, also, which he did not know had strayed off. This is only one of many practical illustrations that advertising pays. If there is anything you wish the people to know say it through THE REPUBLICAN.

The next term of the Circuit Court which begins the first Monday in March, promises to be an interesting session, as there are a number of felony cases to be tried; also this being the first term at which the manner of selecting and summoning the jurors will be under the "New Jury Law."

Following is a list of the suits filed since the last term:

For divorce—Thos. Loyd vs. Katie Loyd, B. F. Brown vs. Ida Belle Brown, Bettie Hooge vs. Oscar Hooge.

For division or sale of realty—B. W. Wigginton vs. Pierce Bell & J. H. Nave & Co. vs. R. P. Hocker & Co. vs. F. Renfrow vs. E. H. Basham, E. L. Jackson Exr. vs. W. B. Fulkerson, J. A. St. Clair vs. Geo. W. Hines & Co.

Injunction suits—J. B. Iglehart & Co. vs. J. P. Rowe & Co., J. B. McDaniel vs. F. T. Gunther.

Suits to foreclose Mortgage—J. R. Greer vs. A. F. Sutton, John Henry vs. Jas. W. Nicholson, Small, Alexander & Co. vs. J. A. Magan.

Attachment—W. A. Guenther & Sons vs. Geo. C. Roberts & Co., Marion Yates vs. N. G. Patton on a note for \$110, Walter A. Wood Mowing and Reaping Machine Company vs. Dan T. Wilson & Co. on a note for \$125, J. P. Hill vs. C. O. & S. W. R. R. Co. for \$3,000 damages, John C. Riley vs. Wm. A. Taylor on a note for \$259.77, Steige & Coldeway vs. C. H. Daugherty on account for \$111.14, Nadorff Brewing Company vs. E. A. Tilford on account for \$65, J. L. Ralph vs. Sam Rhoads for \$60, Herring, Hall, Marvin Co. vs. D. J. Coleman & Co. for delivery of property, L. L. Martin vs. Albert Williams for \$200.

College Happenings.

It has been sometime since the zeal and interest was thrown into school work as it is being done now.

Dr. Alexander certainly has a full class in Advanced Arithmetic.

The vocal music class, in charge of Prof. Foster, is doing fine work. He has a full class and we expect to hear some good music soon.

Misses Myrtle Rowe and Bertha Felix, Emma Jett, and Georgia Hudson, county, matriculated Monday.

Messrs. Wm. Lyons, Marvin Bean, E. Tracy, R. E. L. Simmerman and Miss Jessie Ford, City, attended General X Monday.

Messrs. J. L. Lyons, Jett, and Miss Lucy Haynes, Haynesville, were welcome visitors to our school Monday.

The R. E. C. Literary Society is flourishing.

We welcome Mr. T. J. Morton, formerly of the firm of Carson & Co., among the new students of this week. He matriculated Monday.

We were glad to have our old friend, Dr. J. T. Miller, visit our school Tuesday.

J. H. Wood is at home this week on the sick list.

E. M. Morton visited his parents at Centertown Saturday and Sunday. Prof. Foster attended his brother's school at Masonville last Friday night.

Misses Lula E. Walker, Ida L. Duke, Jessie Ford and Sallie Cate visited the school Wednesday morning.

Dr. Alexander's talk on "Pronunciation of common words," Tuesday morning was fine and thoroughly enjoyed by the pupils.

AN AWFUL DISASTER.

Six Men Blown to Eternity by the Explosion of a Saw Mill.

Wednesday's Owensboro Messenger contains the following account of the affair:

Yesterday morning about 7:30 o'clock on the farm of Mr. John Mercer, about one mile from Crow-Hickman, one of the most horrible accidents that was ever known in the history of the county occurred. The boiler of a portable saw mill belonging to Mr. Taylor Paris exploded, killing five men instantly and fatally injuring another so that he died in a few hours afterward.

Those killed were: Taylor Paris, owner of the mill, John Mercer, Bob Salee, Ed Holder and Bill Varble. Jim Mercer was fatally injured and died in a few hours.

A fire had been built in the fire box of the engine and a very small amount of water was in the boiler. Taylor Paris, John Mercer, Bob Salee, Bill Varble and Ed Holder were standing near the engine getting warm. The engineer, Robert Reeves, did not like the way the engine was running and as Taylor Paris prepared to turn a lot of cold water into the red-hot boiler, warned him of the danger. Seeing that Paris was going to turn the water in he ran behind a large tree not far distant, and escaped unhurt. Taylor Paris suffered the penalty of his rashness, and was blown into atoms, along with the other men standing near.

The effects of the explosion were terrific, the ground being plowed up by the fragments, pieces of iron being hurled with awful velocity in all directions, and the men being torn to pieces and scattered in every direction. Pieces of flesh were scattered everywhere. Arms and legs, and heads and ribs were left dangling from the branches of the trees or scattered along the surface of the earth. The body of one of the unfortunate men was dashed against a tree about forty feet distant from the engine, and such was the force with which it was traveling that it parted nearly in the middle, one piece going on one side of the tree and the second on the other. Where the body struck the tree was about forty feet from the ground.

Two of the unfortunate men had their heads blown off, and the body of one of these was blown against a tree, but an arm was blown off and carried about thirty feet.

The fragments of arms, legs and bodies were gathered together as completely as possible, it being necessary to cut down several large trees in the attempt.

The details of the accident are so horrible and bloody and sickening that they can hardly be imagined. To get an idea of it, it is necessary to have been there.

Mr. Ivy Nell went to Pleasant Ridge yesterday.

Mr. Mark Renfrow, Sulphur Springs, was in town Wednesday.

Prof. H. H. Davis, Centertown, was in the city Saturday.

P. E. Hocker, of South Carrollton, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. G. C. Westerfield is visiting her mother, near Cromwell.

Mr. J. H. B. Carson and Miss Anna Bean went to Owensboro Wednesday.

Prof. J. L. Elmore, Bada, and Chas. Howley, Heflin, were in town yesterday.

Mr. J. W. O'Bannon, of Select call at our office while in the city Wednesday.

Messrs. J. I. Harder and Chas. W. Wedding, Fordsville, were in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. Julia Davis, McHenry, is visiting the family of Mr. George Klein this week.

W. M. Tichenor, Point Pleasant, and J. W. Thomas, Horton, were in town yesterday.

Mrs. Dr. Coleman and Mrs. C. L. Field are visiting the family of Mr. J. E. Magan, Buford.

Miss Mattie Sanderfur, who has been somewhat sick during the past week, is improving.

Mr. I. N. Wade, representing the Rand, McNally & Co. School Supplies Chicago, is in the city.

Mrs. Lula Smith and Mrs. D. M. Hocker, of Fordsville, visited friends and relatives in Rockport last week.

Misses Eliza and Maggie Bray are visiting friends and relative in and about Laffoon, Ky. They will return Sunday.

Esqr. A. S. Aull and Mrs. Ada McDaniel, Sulphur Springs, passed through town Wednesday en route home from Beaver Dam.

Mrs. A. T. Hines, of Hines Mill, visited her son, Mr. O. T. Hines, Rockport, last week, returning to her home Monday of this week.

The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We will send you The Republican and the Louisville Weekly Commercial both one year for \$1.40.

We will send you The Republican and Cosmopolitan both one year for \$2.00.

Mr. Jesse B. Fulkerson, of the Pond Run country, died Sunday morning, and was buried Monday evening at the Pond Run graveyard. He was a life long member of Pond Run Baptist Church and was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of the county. The burial service was conducted under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity of which the deceased was a member.

The good people of town were quite sorry to learn Sunday evening that Wash Duncan, the great mogul blind tiger, had been captured and returned here. He was captured at Hardinsburg last Friday by ex-Deputy Marshal C. L. Pate and brought here Sunday and lodged in jail. The people were hoping that Wash would never impose his unwelcome presence upon the town any more forever. Jailor Thompson paid the \$25 reward which he had offered and withdrawn.

That popular and excellent citizen and stalwart Democrat, Mr. H. P. Watts, of Rosine, is announced in our columns this week, as a candidate for the office of Jailor, of Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party, in the primary, March, 3. He is well qualified to fill the office he seeks and his many friends will make a strong effort to secure his nomination and election. Owing to sickness in his family Mr. Watts has not been enabled to make as thorough a canvass as he had desired to make, but trusts to his friends that his interests will be carefully looked after.

Ralph Keith, a sixteen year old boy, who had been working for Mr. Dave Fowler, living near Madisonville, stole one of his employer's horses Monday and escaped. On Wednesday he swapped the horse to Mr. Milton Park, who lives just below town, for a mule and a dollar in money. Keith then came to Mr. Amos Miller's and while he was negotiating another trade he was overtaken and captured by Fowler and a brother-in-law whose name we failed to learn. Fowler, however, had come by Mr. Park's stable and finding his horse took possession of it and came on after Keith who gave the mule and the dollar back to Mr. Park. The parties took the young fellow back with them. Keith was from Jeffersonville, Indiana, but had been working in Fowler's neighborhood since last June. He has a brother in Elizabethtown and was, it is supposed, making his way there.

At Home.

Having had an excellent season on the road with my splendid photographing outfit I have now established my gallery permanently at my new house in Beaver Dam, Ky., where I am fully equipped for doing all kinds of photographic work. Cabinet photo's a specialty. Instantaneous photographs of children. Call and see my work. Very truly, A. D. TAYLOR.

No better aid to digestion, No better cure for dyspepsia, Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. L. B. Bean.

Set Free.

I hereby notify the public that I have set my son, John Henry Bradshaw, free, and that I will not be responsible for any trades made or contracts entered into by him.

W. C. BRADSHAW, 264t Maxwell, Ky., Jan. 22, 1894.

At Home.

Having had an excellent season on the road with my splendid photographing outfit I have now established my gallery permanently at my new house in Beaver Dam, Ky., where I am fully equipped for doing all kinds of photographic work. Cabinet photo's a specialty. Instantaneous photographs of children. Call and see my work. Very truly, A. D. TAYLOR.

No better aid to digestion, No better cure for dyspepsia, Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. L. B. Bean.

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W. C. BRADSHAW, 264t Maxwell, Ky., Jan. 22, 1894.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

We offer at private sale the farm of the late Jo C. Barnett, four miles west of Hartford, containing about 225 acres. Good dwelling and outbuildings, and an abundance of stock water. Land and all fencing in the best condition. For further particulars and terms of sale, address or call on the undersigned.

WOOD TINSLEY, Executors, C. M. BARNETT, J.

1,000 acres of timbered land for sale.

Hartford Republican

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1894.

LOVE AND ACOUSTICS.

How the Capitol Dome Helped on an Affair of the Heart.

It was in the office of the clerk of the district courts. He had just plunked down a dollar for a marriage license, and a reporter was about to add him to the list as "one more unfortunate, weary of single life, rashly impetuous, going in for married strife," but then he spoke: "Say, friend, I wish you would leave that out of the paper."

The objector to newspaper notoriety was a pleasant-spoken young fellow, and he continued argumentatively:

"Now, I'm a newspaper man myself, and I know how you're fixed. You're sent here to get the news, and naturally want to get all of it. But if you'll keep that item out of the paper for twenty-four hours, I'll give you a story worth printing."

A mere two-line item against, perhaps, a column, was an inducement that no newspaper man could resist, and the reporter was not proof against temptation. Still, he was wise enough to stipulate that the story should be given at once.

"Well, you have our names and residence from the register," said the young Benedict-about-to-be, "and we've had quite a little romance. She belongs to one of the best families in that country, where her father is quite a small magnate. I went down there about three years ago and started a paper. I did pretty well and am probably as well fixed financially as she is, but, unfortunately, the old man and I couldn't hitch. Before I knew what a charming daughter he had I trod on his political toes pretty sharply and he never forgave me. The old lady, too, didn't like me, partly because I was a newcomer and not related to any of the local aristocracy, into which she wanted her daughter to marry."

"Still, Bella liked me, and you know when you have the girl and the dog on your side a fellow can stand a good deal of snubbing. All went along very well for awhile. I proposed and was accepted, but when I came to speak to the old man about it he first me out badly, or threatened to do so, and ordered me never to show my face in his house again. Knowing the old man, and having due regard for my face, I never did, but managed to meet Bella on the sly, although the old folks watched her pretty closely."

"Finally they decided to remove her from the contamination of my neighborhood, probably on the theory that separation is a cure for such cases. Accordingly they came to Washington for a month or so, possibly in hopes that some of these city swells might cut me out. But Bella managed to drop me a note telling me about it, so I followed them. They've been here about a week, stopping with friends—I couldn't find out where until the other day, I hunted through all the hotels and haunted the streets in hopes of seeing them, when finally I remembered that strangers in the city always go to the capitol about the first thing."

"Then I took up my station in the rotunda every day, staying all day long. The watchmen evidently considered me a new crank in town, but finally they came—the old man, the old lady and Bella. I pulled my hat down over my eyes and hid behind a newspaper until they had passed, and then I heard them inquiring the way to the dome. When they got pretty well up the stairs I followed, and at the top, you know, it is pretty dark, so by keeping on the opposite side I managed to escape the old couple's eyes."

"They were busy studying out the 'Apotheosis of Washington,' while Bella was leaning against the wall, looking tired and homesick. I waited around for a chance to speak to her, but the old man kept her at his elbow, and I had about made up my mind that I would have to knock him down when an idea struck me."

"You know how sound travels over that arch, so that people on opposite sides of the circle can talk to each other in whispers? I had been there before and knew all about it, so I stood just across from Bella and spoke her name. She jumped as if she had been shot."

"Where are you, Will?" she exclaimed, recognizing my voice at once. She had been thinking of me, she told me afterward."

"Hush!" said I. "I'm just opposite you; talk to the wall and I can hear all you say."

"And maybe we didn't talk. It seemed a bit uncanny to be talking to a stone wall and having your best girl answer back. Something like the old story of Pyramus and Thisbe, only they talked through the wall. Well, she told me where she was stopping, and that it would be useless for me to try to see her nearer, as she was watched all the time."

"Just then the old man chimed in and asked her to whom she was talking. She said only to herself. As there was no one within fifty feet of her he had to believe it."

"Well, that made me mad and also gave me another idea. I had been looking up the district marriage laws and found that one could get a license almost for the asking. There was no time to be lost. I asked Bella if she would marry me at once, whether the old folks were willing or not, and she said she would if she could get away. Then we cooked up a scheme. I was to get the license and engage a minister, as I have just done. Tomorrow night they are going to a concert or something, and Bella is to get sick and go home with her cousin, about nine o'clock. Only before going home she will stop into the house of a minister, where we will be married!"

"Now you easily see that the publication of the fact that I have taken out a license would spoil all our plans, and if you will keep it out you shall be one of the witnesses at the wedding and kiss the bride, if she is willing."

Of course the reporter agreed to this, and the item was accordingly

suppressed for the time being. But while it seems a pity to spoil such a pretty little romance, it cannot confidently be said that "they were married and lived happily ever after."

The reporter was on hand at the appointed time and place, but neither bride nor groom prospective appeared. Whether the old folks got wind of their intentions and removed the young lady, or whether some little part of the plans miscarried, can only be conjectured. Certainly the license is still on the books, but no minister has yet certified that he performed the ceremony, and as this fact has not been established it would be rather rough on the young people to give their names.

—Washington Post.

A TWENTIETH CENTURY FAIR.

Paris is to Have Another Fair in 1900.

The site of the exposition of 1900 has been definitely selected. At the meeting of the sub-committee especially appointed to settle the question, it was decided that the Champ de Mars, the Trocadero, the Esplanade des Invalides, the Quai d'Orsay, the Palais de l'Industrie and the surrounding ground should all be devoted to the great world's show that is to be held there at the close of the century, and that the banks of the Seine should be further connected by a bridge to be constructed between the Pont de la Concorde and the Pont des Invalides.

It is interesting to note, now that this problem has been solved, that all the members of the sub-committee who attended the meeting were in favor of this choice. M. Berger, who was the sole absentee, being the only one who would have preferred Auteuil; yet, as a matter of fact, M. Berger's views were originally shared by most of his colleagues. It was objected, however, that the distance from the center of the metropolis would be too great, and the Parisian tradesmen, fearing that a smaller number of visitors would thus be attracted to the city, also made their voices heard with good effect. One by one the sub-committee were brought around to the opinion that the old site was, after all, the best, and the resolution at which they have arrived completely settles the affair.

One of the principal entrances to the exhibition will be on the Place de la Concorde, but the square itself will not be interfered with, nor, indeed, will any attempt be made to include such well-known establishments as Ledoyen's restaurant and the cafe chantant of the Horloge, situated between the Place de la Concorde and the Palais de l'Industrie, within the boundaries of the world's show.

People have been inquiring with much curiosity whether the Eiffel tower, which was the crowning feature of the exhibition of 1889, is to be allowed to stand, as the architect of the city of Paris has spoken in favor of its partial demolition. M. Picard, however, said that nothing had yet been decided on the subject.—London Telegraph.

Queer Names for Streets.

A woman lately returned from Brazil tells of the curious nomenclature of the streets of Para. They are Biblical or commemorative of some event in the Brazilian history. It seemed to her quite irreverent to be told that a desirable locality was "at the corner of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist streets." She went with her uncle, who was on business, to dine at the house of a wealthy merchant.

Everything was very generous and lavish, in South American style, but on leaving she was amazed to hear her hospitable host say to her:

"If you have any washing, send it here."

It is the custom there, it seems, for wealthy households to take in laundry work as an employment for their large retinue of servants.

"It did, however," said the reporter, "give me a turn at the end of a formal dinner party to be asked for my soiled linen."

When suffering from throat or lung troubles, take only such medicine as has been proved worthy of confidence. Such a remedy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; a specific for sudden colds, and invaluable in all forms of pulmonary complaints. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.

SEND twelve cents in postage stamps to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and where you saw this advertisement. 17

For \$1.25 we will send The Republican and New York Tribune both for one year.

All communications and business letters should be addressed, not to the editor personally for he is away much of the time, but to THE REPUBLICAN, Hartford, Ky. This insures prompt attention.

The Tariff of 1892. [TOLEDO BLADE.]

In 1892 John C. Calhoun and his followers in the State of South Carolina, said that a protective tariff was unconstitutional, and that they would

not pay duties to the national government, except for "revenue only." They attempted to nullify the constitution of the United States by passing an ordinance declaring the tariff law void so far as South Carolina was concerned. That grand old patriot, Andrew Jackson, then President of the United States, said that protection was constitutional, and "By the Eternal, if one drop of blood was shed in South Carolina he would hang John C. Calhoun." He sent Gen. Scott to Fort Moultrie and a United States war vessel to Charleston harbor, and the result was that with the gallows staring them in the face, Mr. Calhoun and his followers backed down.

Today, we read in the Democratic platform of 1892 the same doctrine—that "protection is unconstitutional"—and we see men like Larry Neal, who wrote that plank of the Democratic platform, attending a banquet in memory of Gen. Jackson, who threatened to hang John C. Calhoun for advocating the same idea that protection is unconstitutional, and who, if living to-day, would be the bitter opponent of Larry Neal and his kind.

Truly, the attitude of the Democratic party is ridiculous as it is astounding. General Jackson was a protectionist of the strongest type, and Thomas Jefferson, another "father" of the Democratic party, was so strongly in favor of protection of American industries that he would not wear a coat not made of cloth spun and woven in the United States. Will some modern Democrat tell us how their party, advocating as it does to-day, the principles of John C. Calhoun, for which advocacy Jackson threatened to hang the South Carolinian, can pay honor to the memory of Andrew Jackson without making itself ridiculous?

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

Young Men's Christian Association.

We have the announcement of the Thirtieth Annual State Convention of the young men's Christian Associations of Kentucky, to be held at Covington, February 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th. The principle speakers will be Prof. W. G. Morehead, Xenia, Ohio; Prof. H. H. Marquess, Louisville; F. L. Willis, State Secretary, Alabama; H. P. Anderson and E. L. Hamilton, Secretaries of International Committee; Geo. T. Howser, General Secretary, Cincinnati, Ohio, and a number of well known business men of the State, and officers of the city, College and railroad associations will also take part in the program.

Every young man, whether an Association member or not, is invited, also pastors and business men interested in this special work. Excursion rates have been granted over all railroads in Kentucky and the Covington Association provides entertainment for all accredited delegates. For particulars as to reduced railroad rates, credentials, program, etc., address Henry E. Roscyer, State Secretary, Y. M. C. A., 451 W. Walnut Street, Louisville, Ky.

We will send you The Republican and the Courier-Journal both one year for \$1.75.

Who'd Pay the Fine?

A defaulting county treasurer in Oregon has been fined \$45,000, just about double the amount he stole, and sentenced to three years in prison. Here in Kentucky they allowed Dick Tate to get away "scot free" and in addition to that recently a large contingent of Frankfort Democrats signed a petition asking Governor Brown to pardon the old gentlemen on the grounds that he was more sinned against than sinning. The Oregon method of dealing with defaulters should be adopted here.

An Editor's Loss.

A Texas editor pays the following tribute to his mother: "On last Wednesday morning we were called to stand by the death-bed of her who first taught our infant lips to lisp mother. Only those who have passed through such an ordeal can realize how deep is the sorrow under which we are now bowed. We reached her bedside only to find that consciousness had taken its flight, and to our anguished pleadings no answer came from her death-chilled lips. She who nursed us through all the years of childish sunshine, and shadow, who was ever ready to cure with the magic of a mother's kiss, has left us and the angel throng has welcomed the loved one home. Those toll hardened hands that labored so willingly to smooth our boyhood's rugged path are now pressed upon a lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave us our first baby kisses are closed forever and sad weary eyes, blind to earthly scenes, are opened where teardrops will dim them never more. Far from our old home and kindred dead, we have laid her to rest where the wildflowers of Texas shall watch the lonely grave. Dear mother, angel mother, farewell."

What He Saw. The country store in the sunny South is the rendezvous for all the village inhabitants, large and small, black or white, where the news is circulated and jokes perpetrated.

A group of loungers were sitting in a store of this kind, when a coffee-colored coon with stooping shoulders and ears at right angles to his head, shuffled through the doorway.

"Hello, Pomp," said one of the

loungers. "You're looking just like that lion I saw this morning."

"Lion!" said Pomp, with his hair on end, "where was he?"

"In Jake Smith's livery stable."

"Sho! what'd he look like?"

"Oh, he had legs and body and long ears."

"Dat wasn't no lion, yo' poor white trash," returned the darkey, disgusted.

"Dat was a jackass."

"Well, you look just look him," answered the loungers, with a grin.

Pomp saw the joke, though he didn't like it to be on him. Just then a neighboring planter entered the store and the negro saw a chance to repeat the jest at another's expense.

"Morning, Massa Johnson," said he; "yo' look jest like dat lion I saw yes'day."

"Where did you see a lion, you fool?" was the courteous response.

"Dawn Massa Smith's livery stable. Had legs an' body an' big long ears."

"That wasn't a lion," said the planter.

"Den what was it?" asked Pomp, eagerly.

"Why, a looking-glass, you black coon," answered the planter contemptuously amid a general roar of laughter.

POINT PLEASANT. If you will allow me a little space in your paper, I will give you a few items from our little town.

The weather at present is very cold. The hearts of the boys are filled with delight, as the creeks, for the first time this winter, are frozen hard enough for them to skate.

Mrs. J. H. Patterson, who is very ill, is thought to be progressing very well to-day.

Point Pleasant's brass band properly is below par.

J. H. Kuykendall will soon have his new barn completed.

Mr. Billie Patterson and wife, of near Island, Ky., passed through our town Wednesday enroute home from Mr. J. H. Patterson's, where they have spent a few days by the bedside of his afflicted wife.

Mr. J. S. Bell returned from his farm at Mason's bend, via Steamer J. C. Kerr.

Mrs. Tanner and family will soon move to their old home near Hefflin.

Our school, which has been in charge of Prof. Layton Maddox, closed last Tuesday with quite a number of the patrons present. Mr. Maddox made quite an enjoyable time for all present by quite a number of exercises from his school, after which F. O. Coffman made quite an interesting talk, then Mr. Maddox made his farewell address and the school joined in concert in the song, "God be with us till we meet again," and a boo-hoo from a good portion of the school, principally the larger girls.

Your uncle, MASON.

We will send you The Republican and the Louisville Weekly Commercial both one year for \$1.40.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better results; better try it. L. B. Bean.

We will send you The Republican and the Cosmopolitan both one year for \$2.00.

Report

Of School District, No. 66. Lizzie Hunt 100, Addie Hayworth 100, Hattie McDowell 99, Frank Wright 99, Ruth Hunt 99, Hubert Cook 98, Nollie Duke 99, Enna Hunt 98, Minnie Kinkade 99, Charlie Wright 98, Dorman Hunt 99, Wayne Thompson 99, Minnie Cook 98, Thomas Duke 98, Dee Duke 98, Jessie Hunt 99, Emma Minton 98, Iwry Miles 95, Mattie Cook 99, Margaret Hunt 95, Prudie Hunt 93, Willie Cook 95, Byron Thompson 98, Virgil Duke 96, Mattie Duke 95, Annie Kinkade 96, Rufus Minton 89, Rosa Milsap 86, Morton McDowell 83, Logan Wright 83.

HENRI HAMMONDS, Teacher.

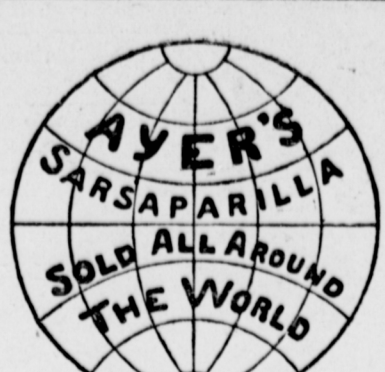
Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. L. B. Bean.

For \$1.25 we will send you The Republican and the Home and Farm both one year.

GOOD ADVICE.

Every patriotic citizen should give his personal effort and influence to increase the circulation of his home paper which teaches the American policy of Protection. It is his duty to aid in this respect in every way possible. After the home paper is taken care of, why not subscribe for the AMERICAN ECONOMIST, published by the American Protective Tariff League? One of its correspondents says: "No true American can get along without it. I consider it the greatest and truest political teacher in the United States."

Send postal card request for free sample copy. Address Wilbur F. Wake, General Secretary, 135 West 23d St., New York.



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\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoes.

\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.

\$2.50, \$2 for Workingmen.

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LADIES AND MISSES,

\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75

CAUTION.—If any dealer offers you W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without the name stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3 SHOE IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas's name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a loss profit, and yet believe you can save money by having your footwear of the dealer whose kind before. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

F. RENFROW, Sulphur Springs, Ky.

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